

# Mission Control

Normandie

System failure calling mission control  
I've got a feeling we are heading for a black hole  
I'm drifting to the light in the bitter end  
Cause there can be no life without oxygen  
The devil's at my door cause I can hear him calling my name

We used to get lost in the sound of the rhythm  
But then we got lost in oblivion  
You might think I have forgot and forgiven  
God knows I tried til I killed the sun

I'm beginning to fade out  
Losing my faith now  
Nothing can stop me from falling down  
Gravity pulls me  
Under the surface  
I can't remember solid ground  
I'm losing my senses here in the silence  
Tell me that I'll be safe and sound

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